

# The Fairfield Herald.

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## THE FAIRFIELD HERALD

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Tenn.---THE HERALD is published weekly  
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[From the Nesho (Wisconsin) Journal.]

### LAVA LINDEN.

In Klamath, when the sun was low,  
The lava beds held Mr. Lo,  
Who dared to fight, and wouldn't go  
For all the peace commissioners.

In truth, it was a gallant sight,  
To see three the usand men of might,  
With guns and cannons, day and night,  
Fight fifty dirty Indians.

For every foot of lava-bed  
They threw a pound of hissing lead,  
A ton for every Molede dead,  
In three weeks running battery.

Fire, Gillem, all thy cannona brave,  
Fill Scar-faced Charley in his cave,  
And Captain Jack shall find a grave,  
With all his bloody chivalry.

We'll bless you when you've killed them  
all.

The men and women, great and small,  
And not a babe is left to squall  
Its hatred of our victory.

For this is freedom's chosen land,  
The heritage of all that's grand,  
And the millennium's close at hand,  
With a few more scalps for cinchury.

Strange Stories in Connection With  
President Grant.

The country will hear, with surprise and pain, that a serious movement is on foot to prepare materials for the impeachment of the President of the United States. It is alleged by the promoters of this new political venture that President Grant's habits are such that the nation cannot afford to have him continue as its Chief Magistrate any longer. There has always been a suspicion that his thirst for stimulants was excessive and beyond the control of his will, and is now known that by the influence, especially of his wife, he has kept as much as possible from temptation; and that when he yielded to the seductions of the cup, the family by judicious restraints and reticence, have been enabled to save the nation much scandal. It is now alleged that the miserable propensity which compelled the resignation of Capt. Grant from the army in former times has again obtained such a mastery over his disposition that for about two-thirds of his time he is under the influence of drink; and that the public business suffers lamentably on this very account. Now this may be all hearsay and personal scandal; but I can assure you that it is credited in more quarters than the public is aware of; and that the movement is a serious one, looking to his disposition from the high office he now fills. It is to be regretted, certainly, President Grant has shown such high qualities in the discharge of his duties; he has displayed such a remarkable perception of the temper of the American people; his administration has been, on the whole, so advantageous to the country, that there is every chance against the success of a movement of this kind, which will be ascribed to more partisan malice. However, that it is seriously intended you may rest assured. So that, by the meeting of Congress in December unless a new deal takes place in politics, or the President grows a little more careful in his habits, you may be prepared for a repetition of the excitement which accompanied the attempts to displace Andrew Johnson from the Presidency of the United States. It is alleged that these incessant journeyings of the President to an fro are due to his wishes to escape from local influences which lead him to drinking. It is curious that the question as to the habit of the President should have arisen at this moment, when a renewed temperance agitation seems to have sprung up all over the country. For it is certainly on the cards, that the so-called Maine Law--that is, either local option or the variation known as the Maine liquor law--may become a question of national magnitude, and cannot be kept out of the general politics of the country.

### Loss of a Fishing Smack.

Yesterday morning about nine o'clock, as the fishing smack, Martha Raven was about starting from the southeast fishing bank, on her return to the city, one of the shrouds snapped, when the mast creased, and, acting as a lever, split the vessel in two, barely allowing the captain and four others who were on board to take the small boat. The smack went down like a stone in ten fathoms water. Fortunately the smack James Newton, Captain Rutledge, saw the accident, bore down to the scene and rescued the party from the frail skiff. The Martha Raven was owned by her captain, E. C. Jones, R. W. & C. Birnie, and Samuel Easterby. They had about a thousand fish in the well-hold. Loss about four thousand dollars; no insurance.---*Char. News & Courier*

### The Vault in the U. S. Treasury.

Passing into the ponderous jaws of the vault, we find ourselves surrounded on every side by all the various kinds of money which the ingenuity of Congress and of successive secretaries of varying views has devised. Legal-tender notes, compound interest notes, five per cent. notes, seven per cent. notes, national bank notes, gold notes, three per cent. notes, fractional notes, and postage currency confront us at every turn. The compartments of the safe falling to furnish accommodations for them all, they are piled up in great heaps on the floor, apparently with no more care than potatoes or wheat. And yet the value of every pile and package is known, and the slightest loss would be speedily discovered. Four hundred millions of dollars, the vault clerk informs us are contained in this vault. No wonder, we exclaim, that the Treasurer feels anxious for its safety. The sides of the vault are divided into compartments, cubic in form and of convenient size, the door to each of which is numbered, so that its contents can be registered in a book, and is provided with a fastening to which a leaden seal can be affixed. A cubical package, measuring about nine inches in each direction, is tossed to us with the remark that it contains four millions dollars in legal tender notes. Four million dollars! and to think that for one hundredth part, one thousandth part of the value contained in this package, which an infant could hold in its hands, men have toiled and delved through long years of suffering and self-denial, have robbed and murdered, have committed every conceivable wickedness, have endangered and sacrificed their lives and bartered their immortal souls!---*Scribner's Monthly*.

### Beware of the Widows.

Tom Wright, a colored man, who was executed in Washington, on last Friday, for the murder of a peddler, made a statement in which, strange to say, the dying advice of criminals, beware of whiskey, is eschewed, and the rising generation of his race are warned to beware of the widows. He denies having committed the crime for which he was to be executed, and charges that the widow swore falsely against him because he had refused to marry her. His statement concludes with the following good advice:

Now that I am made an example to the world, let me advise you young gentlemen to avoid any appearance of evil. Keep out of all bad company, and mind those old widows who will take you in their house and make you at home. Let all the rising generation, and all who hope to do any good in the world, consider well, and if they have any bad habits, break them now. Don't delay, but stop now and shun all nice-looking women who are so anxious and willing to take you in. You all had better listen to my advice, and let my suffering on the gallows be an example for all hereafter.

### Whitings on a Colored Cadet.

At Annapolis, on the 4th instant, several midshipmen who had failed in their examinations and were to be dropped from the rolls of the Naval Academy made an assault upon Conyers the colored cadet from South Carolina, who was also among the failures. They looked a boat house-don on him while he was bathing, and when he attempted to get out stoned him. His only injury was a small scalp wound on the back of his head. Midshipmen Young, of Mississippi; Butterfield, of Kansas; Lockett, of Georgia; Howan, of West Virginia, and Munn, O'Keefe and Gridley, of New York, were concerned in the assault. The riotous midshipmen had all failed in their examinations, and would have been dismissed from the Academy regardless of this offence. They are now in close confinement. Conyers is not seriously hurt.

The horrible deaths of two men from hydrophobia, and the disappearance of another whose veins run with the same deadly virus, are recorded in the local columns of the Baltimore American. About three weeks ago, at the residence of Mr. Ferdinand Freybe, on the Hookstown road, a large watchdog was taken sick. In removing him from one part of the yard to another, Charles Freybe, (aged twenty-three, a son of Mr. Freybe,) Anton Auer, and Herman Drusel were bitten in the hands by the dog. Last Tuesday morning Auer died, racked with horrible spasms. Young Freybe, who had visited him at his bedside, was attacked on the day of his death, and lingered until one o'clock yesterday, when he died in the same manner. Drusel left his home to consult an old German woman, who is said to possess a cure for hydrophobia, and has not since been heard from.

### Arkansas.

The Supreme Court of that State has decided in favor of the legality of Gov. Baxter's election. It is not known what new trick the Granite will take to oust Gov. Baxter.

### Death of Judge Wardlaw.

We are pained to learn of the death, at Abbeville, on Sunday morning, of Judge David L. Wardlaw, long known in this State as a learned lawyer, eminent jurist, and accomplished gentleman. We have no particulars as yet, and only infer that his death was the sequence of protracted weak health, which manifested itself more particularly in the past two years. It is no little loss, that of a man trusted and honored throughout a long and busy life in exalted and responsible positions, and always equal to the highest expectations. A great and good man has gone, leaving the memory of good deeds, honest and valuable services to his State and people, and the fragrance of a character pure, unswayed and amiable in all the relations of life. The following is a brief biography of the deceased Judge:

"Judge David Louis Wardlaw was born in Abbeville County, in 1799, and was at the time of his death seventy-four years old. At an early age he entered the South Carolina College, where he graduated with distinguished honors. After leaving college, he was admitted to the bar, and in 1822 attained considerable distinction in the case of Ramsay vs. Marsh, which arose under the will of Henry Laurens, and in which the statute of uses and trusts was first construed in this State. At that time he was a copartner of the late Governor Noble. In December, 1836, he was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives, of which he had been a member for several years, and he continued to serve in this position, with distinguished ability, until December, 1841, when he was elected to the bench, to succeed Johnson. His career on the bench is well known in every part of the State. It continued for over a quarter of a century, and was ever marked by those unobtrusive traits of mind and heart which tended so much to elevate and dignify the judiciary of South Carolina in the palmy days of her history. In speaking of one of his opinions, an annotator to one of the late editions of Chancellor Kent uses these words: 'The opinion of Justice Wardlaw is singularly learned and interesting; it is a remarkable example of historical and legal erudition.' He was, in all the relations of life, a man of unswerving integrity and elevated sentiment, and by his death has been removed another one of those landmarks which bind us to all that is good and glorious in the past history of our State."---*Phoenix*.

### The Negro at the North and at the South.

With that insulting impudence which has become so common in the North since the recent war, the Boston Advertiser tells us of the South, that "the Northern people" will never be willing to see the hand of the Federal Government withdrawn from its hold upon the Southern States, until we concede to the negro all his rights--meaning the right to sit with the whites at hotel tables, and in theatres, churches, &c. We care nothing for the wishes of the Northern people. We intend to do our best to keep Southern society pure, whether Boston favors or not. We care nothing for the wishes of the Northern people. We intend to do our best to keep Southern society pure, whether Boston favors or not. We care nothing for the wishes of the Northern people. We intend to do our best to keep Southern society pure, whether Boston favors or not.

### Another Embarrassing Question.

We have a poetical production from one of the craft. It is entitled, 'The Printer's Love.' It commences: 'And will my loved one leave me thus?' We cannot say. She may or she may not. Much depends upon the personal attractions, circumstances or habits of the poet. If he writes such poetry as this, we should say that she would leave him at once. We are equally puzzled about the 'thus.' She may leave him thus, and again she may leave him in a stratched condition, or minus his hair. Or if the 'thus' refers to her manner of going, we may suggest that there are several ways by which she might leave him. She could walk, or ride, or hire a wheelbarrow. On the whole, we would rather not have such questions asked us.

### The Late Minister Orr.

The masters and wardens of the various lodges of the city met at Masonic Temple on Saturday afternoon to arrange for the reception of the remains of the late Minister Orr, who was a distinguished member of the craft. Committees were appointed and all necessary arrangements made. The fraternity will assemble at the temple, and proceed thence to the wharf, receive the remains and convey them to the Temple, where they will lie in state until the departure of the next train on the South Carolina Railroad, by which they will be sent forward to Anderson.---*News and Courier*.

Of all the birds that please us with their lays, the most popular is the hon.

### Another Ancient Account of the Deluge.

Our readers who have perused, with deep interest, the account of the Deluge deciphered from tablets found in Nineveh, published in the Observer, will be glad to have before them, the account of the same event, given by Berossus, a priest of Babylon, who lived and wrote nearly three centuries before the Christian era. It was the author of several books--Babylonian Chaldean history,--which have all perished, with the exception of some fragments preserved in the writings of Josephus, Eusebius, and others. We copy from the paper of George Smith, in the Nineveh tablets. Mr. Smith says:

"The Chaldean account of the flood, as given by Berossus, I have taken from Cory's Ancient Fragments, page 26 to 29, as follows: 'After the death of Arlatoe, his son Xisuthrus reigned eighteen years. In his time happened a great deluge, the history of which is thus described: The Deity, Cronos, appeared to him in a vision, and warned him that upon the fifteenth day of the month, Daisius, there would be a flood, by which mankind would be destroyed. He, therefore, enjoined him to write a history of the beginning, procedure, and conclusion of all things; and to bury it in the city of the sun at Sippara; and to build a vessel, and take with him into it his friends and relations; and to convey on board everything necessary to sustain life, together with all the different animals, both birds and quadrupeds, and trust himself fearlessly to the deep. Having asked the Deity whether he was to sail? he was answered, 'To the Gods?' upon which he offered up a prayer for the good of mankind. He then obeyed the Divine admonition, and built a vessel five stadia in length, and two in breadth. Into this he put everything which he had prepared; and last of all conveyed into it his wife, his children, and his friends.

"After the flood had been upon the earth, and was in time abated, Xisuthrus sent out birds from the vessel, which not finding any food, nor any place whereupon they might rest their feet, returned to him again. After an interval of some days he sent them forth a second time, and they now returned with their feet tinged with mud. He made a third third time with these birds, but they returned no more; from whence he judged that the surface of the earth had appeared above the waters. He, therefore, made an opening in the vessel, and upon looking out found that it was stranded upon the side of some mountain, upon which he immediately quitted it with his wife, his daughter, and the pilot. Xisuthrus then paid his adoration to the earth, and having constructed an altar, offered sacrifices to the Gods, and with those who had come out of the vessel with him, disappeared.

"They, who remained within, finding that their companions did not return, quitted the vessel with many lamentations, and called continually on the name of Xisuthrus. Him they saw no more; but they could distinguish his voice in the air, and could hear him admonish them to pay due regard to religion; and likewise informed them that it was on account of his piety that he was translated to live with the Gods, that his wife, and daughter, and pilot, had obtained the same honor. To this he added that they should return to Babylon, and as it was ordained, search for these writings at Sippara, which they were to make known to all mankind; moreover, that the place wherein they then were, was the land of Armenia.

"The rest having heard these words, offered sacrifices to the gods, and taking a circuit, journeyed towards Babylon.

"The vessel being thus stranded in Armenia, some part of it yet remains in the Coryraean mountains."

In pages 33 and 34 of Cory's Fragments there is a second version as follows:

"And then Xisuthrus. To him the deity Cronos foretold that on the fifteenth day of the month Daisius there would be a Deluge of rain; and he commanded him to deposit all the writings whatever, which were in his possession, in the city of the Sun, at Sippara. Xisuthrus when he had complied with these commands, sailed immediately to Armenia, and was presently inspired by God. Upon the third day after the cessation of the rain, Xisuthrus sent out birds, by way experiment, that he might judge whether the flood had subsided. But the birds, passing over an unbounded sea, without finding any place of rest, returned again to Xisuthrus. This he repeated with other birds. And when upon the third trial he succeeded,--for the birds then returned with their feet stained with mud,--the Gods translated him from among men. With respect to the vessel, which yet remains in Armenia, it is a custom of the inhabitants to form bracelets and amulets of its wood."

Modesty induces a Quaker couple in Ida county, Iowa, to get married at three o'clock in the morning, so that nobody would come to the wedding.

### County Treasurer James M. Allen.

LETTER FROM EX-GOVERNOR F. FERRY. GREENVILLE, S. C., May 16, 1873. His Excellency Gov. Allen.

DEAR SIR: I take the liberty of applying to your Excellency in favor of James M. Allen, county treasurer for Greenville. He has been most unjustly convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary, as I think. His only offense was that of paying out the school order of Ellison, superintendent of education, and purchasing pay certificates on the State treasury without the consent of the treasurer. There was no charge of embezzling public funds for committing any fraud. He did what he honestly believed he had a right to do, and what the other county treasurers had done over and over. The State treasurer himself had sanctioned his conduct in the first instance and passed his vouchers and orders for a large amount. But Mr. Dunbar, who will hand you this letter, can explain the whole case to your Excellency.

I feel an interest in rescuing Mr. Allen from the infamy of the penitentiary, because I do not think his offense justifies such punishment. \* \* \* \* \* Mr. Allen has already been sufficiently punished by the trial, for the offense he innocently committed. His vouchers, pay bills and orders on the treasury, which he took up, amount to \$6,500 more than the taxes collected. These papers are all genuine, as admitted by the treasurer, but he says he has no funds to pay them, as the appropriation has been exhausted.

As county treasurer, Mr. Allen has kept all his books and accounts with accuracy and neatness, and which were exhibited to the court. The only charge against him is having paid and taken up orders on the treasury, &c., and now, when these papers are refused, he has no funds to pay into the treasury in their stead. I have had no intimacy or interest in Mr. Allen, but I am unwilling to see him unjustly dealt with, as I think he has been in this prosecution. I hope your Excellency will save him from the ignominy of the Penitentiary. If he had embezzled money or defrauded the treasury, I would not ask it. When suit is brought on his bond, if his orders on the treasury are not allowed in discount, the State will recover her dues, and his bond will be given for this purpose. The State will gain nothing by his infamous imprisonment.

I am, sir, very truly yours, &c., F. F. FERRY.

### State News.

They have organized a Band of Hope among the juveniles of Camden. O. L. Whitney, of Walterboro, died on the 29th ult., of lung disease.

On sales-day last in Walterboro thirteen pieces of land were forfeited to the State for taxes.

Colic and dysentery are prevailing to a considerable extent in Columbia at present. The impure water is charged with being the cause.

The county officers of Newberry have retitled. The amount of taxes assessed in the county was \$75,000, of which all but about \$200 were paid up.

Columbia has a circle fortune teller who professes to predict the fluctuations of the cotton market by observing the transit of fleecy clouds across the sky. Also, by sacrificing a white pigeon and examining its crop he can foretell to a certainty what kind of crop the cotton planters may expect to get.

We learn that a daring burglary was committed at Pendleton on Monday night last, by which the store of Mr. E. G. Evans was forcibly entered, and a considerable amount of goods stolen.

On Thursday afternoon last, during the prevalence of a thunder shower, the residence of Mr. Joseph Herndon, of Yorkville, was struck by lightning and considerable damage done to the building.

The Chester Reporter says: Burglars entered the store of Archer Hogg, on Pinckney street, on Wednesday night of last week, and literally carried off his whole stock. No clue as yet to the thieves."

### The "Rebel" Dead.

The first grave decorated on Friday last at Calvary Cemetery, near Chicago, was that of an unknown rebel officer. Not one member of the procession passed it without laying on the mound a floral tribute.

The above (says the Chronicle & Sentinel) we clip from an exchange. We publish it for the purpose of showing that in some localities, at least, hatred of the South and of her cause is being replaced by good will and kindly feeling. Such graceful acts as the one mentioned above will do much towards bringing about peace and reconciliation and will be fully appreciated by the Southern people.

There is to be no wine at the Chicago Jubilee ball.

### Judging by Appearances.

A good story is told by a Yankee editor, in illustration of the folly of judging from appearances. A person dressed in a suit of homespun clothes, entered a house in Boston, on business, where several ladies were assembled in an inner room. One of the company remarked in a low tone, that a countryman was in waiting, and agreed to have some tea. The following dialogue ensued:

"You're from the country, I suppose?"

"Yes, I'm from the country."

"Well, sir, what do you think of the city?"

"It's got a tarnal sight of houses in it."

"I expect there are a great many ladies where you come from."

"Oh yes, a wondrous sight! Just for all the world like them," pointing to the ladies.

"And you are quite a beau among them no doubt?"

"Yes, I beaus 'em to meetin' and about."

"Maybe the gentlemen will take a glass of wine," said one of the company.

"I thankee; don't care if I do."

"But you must drink a toast."

"I eat toast what Aunt Debby makes, but as to drinkin', I never seed the like."

What was the surprise of the company to hear the stranger speak as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to wish you health and happiness, with every blessing the earth can afford, and I advise you to bear in mind that we are often deceived by appearances. You mistook me by my dress for a country body; I, from the same cause, thought these men were gentlemen. The deception is mutual. I wish you good evening."

### A Valuable Cat.

Cats are plenty everywhere, and they are not considered very valuable now-a-days, but according to the story of Whittington and his cat, it was not always so. Many of our young friends have never read this famous story, and so we will give it briefly:

In a little town near London, a poor man had just died, leaving his little son alone in the world with only one companion, and that was a cat. So the little fellow, whose name was Whittington, took his cat and started for London to seek employment. He soon found a place as foot-boy--that is, a boy to run errands--but he made it the condition that his master should allow him to keep the cat. It happened one day that the merchant being about to make a venture in a ship, was desirous that every member of his household should, according to their ability, do the same. Whittington, on being asked what he could send, replied that he had nothing but his cat, but she was a good mouse.

The merchant smiled at the boy's simplicity, but the captain of the ship being present, agreed to take the mouse, and do the best he could with her. The captain set sail and soon arrived at a port which swarmed with rats and mice; now was the chance for Puss. And the story tells us of the most marvelous extension of the vermin. The prince of the country would not let the cat go, but paid the captain an enormous price for her. This unexpected good fortune gave Whittington the means of starting in business, and ultimately he became a rich man. Nor is this all, he was three times Lord Mayor of London during the reign of Henry V.

### A New Housekeeper's Guide.

A party who proposes to publish a new Housekeeper's Guide, sends to the Boston Commercial Bulletin the following extracts from the forthcoming work:

Plain sauce--An interview with a thronged hotel-clerk.

To make a good jam--Ask any horse-car conductor.

To boil a tongue--drink scalding coffee.

How to make an Indian loaf--Give him a gallon of whiskey.

How to make good putts--Send the publisher fifty cents a line for them.

To "bone" a turkey--Take it when the poultier is not looking.

To corn beef--Feed your cattle at the brewery.

How to select a fowl--Ask the umpire of a base ball match.

A plain stew--A trip in an old fashioned street railway car on a warm day.

Kellogg of Louisiana has drawn on the General Government for two howitzers, two Napoleon guns, two Gatling guns, a number of muskets and rifles, and various cavalry accoutrements, and the requisition has been met. It was made under an unexpired statute annually giving to every State for militia purposes a certain small quantity of munitions of war, and as Louisiana had for some years neglected to take her share, the Kellogg government now finds ready to its hands a convenient store of war material.

### FARM AND GARDEN.

Can We Grow Onions from Seed.

In reply to a correspondent, the Farmer's Club Oxford, Penn., gives the following on raising onions from seed:

Get genuine seed from some reliable seedman, who will send seed of last year's growth. Don't imagine that seed left over from some past year, or that seed sent by irresponsible firms will ever raise any onions the first year.

Have the ground in excellent condition, well tilled in the fall and early in the spring. Use mould ashes as a fertilizer, with a good supply of composted manure, and sow the good seed early in the spring.

Use the same spot of ground for the onions every year. For onions, unlike most other crops, will not exhaust the soil, and they will grow better and larger each year, if but a little richness is added, and if the ground is kept free from the autumn weeds.

Phosphates are good to start the plants, but a heavy dose may ripen the crop too early in the season. Liberal and continued weeding and hoeing during the whole season of growth, is of the utmost importance, so that the dry weather may not hinder the growth.

By strict attention, the largest of onions can thus be raised the first year, at double the profit from cuttings or sets. And the onions thus grown are sweeter, less strong, and more salable, too.

### Poisonous Character of Mould.

It is well known that each kind of ferment is capable of producing itself, and communicates to the new substance the tendency to break up into bodies of the same character as those into which it is itself resolved. This is true of fatty, acetic, putrefactive fermentation as well as of those attending the successive changes of starch into dextrine, sugar, alcohol and carbonic acid. When we now take into account these doctrines, it is not difficult to conceive that the ferments and their yeast plants, having escaped destruction by the heat of baking, may produce ill effects when they reach the general circulation. As a class microscopic fungi are poisonous. The form of mould that appears on cheese has long been recognized as a malignant poison. The fungus that appears on rye and its ill effects are well known. The wheat bread distributed among the troops in Paris, in 1841, was found to contain in all its crannies, a minute redlichen. The rot of wheat and the smut of corn are varieties of these poisonous fungi.---*Hosford*.

### Brandy in Figs.

A novelty in Brandy has made its appearance in the San Francisco market, and promises to be used by the consumers of that article. It is stated that from 8 to 10 pounds of dried figs will make a gallon of brandy, which can be sold for \$1.30 per gallon. As figs are very plentiful in California, exceeding the demand, it is very probable that should the experiment prove successful that phenomenal State may be enabled to add another large industry to its products.

### Palate Sued.

Royal Smith, in the Germantown Telegraph, says: "Experience has taught me that a good-sized, ripe potato, while it is very much the best for table use, for food it loses somewhat of its vitality in the ripening process, and consequently is not so good for seed as one in which the ripening process has not advanced so far, or in other words, one that is unripe."

### Subsistances Root.

The Frederickburg (Va.) Star, says J. G. Harkamp, of that place has received an order for fifty tons of sweet roots, to be shipped to Bremen, Germany. This article of commerce has only recently been developed in this latitude and will no doubt become as extensive as the same trade, in which, says the Star, at least one hundred thousand dollars per annum is now expended here.

The Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, of New York, considered the proposed new constitution, and proceeded with the amendments. There was one providing that the warrant of a lodge can be surrendered only where there cannot be found among its members seven qualified brethren desirous of retaining the same. An unaffiliated Mason shall not be allowed to visit any lodge or join any Masonic procession, or receive Masonic relief or burial, no member shall be permitted to sever his connection with the lodge of which he is a member until he shall present a ticket from some warranted lodge that he has petitioned for membership therein.

The plea of insanity is to be urged in young Walworth's defense. This, of course, is to be expected. If the Devil himself were brought into court for trial and a file of the Attorneys of New York were brought into court to defend him, they would be cured to put in the plea of insanity.